

Mystery

Misty Edwards

You're a mystery Like poetry
Like a parable A rhyme or a riddle
You're a mystery Wrapped in clouds
Shouting so loud Just waiting to be discovered

You're a mystery so intriguing
You're a mystery so inviting

You saved Yourself for the weak
The humble and the meek
Only the hungry dine
Only the thirsty drink deep
You saved Yourself for the needy
You saved Yourself for me

I want to waste my life to search You out
Search You out
And I want to waste my life to search You out
Search You out

I don't want to build castles in the sand
I don't want to live in a fairy tale
I want what's real
A knowledge of You
I will remain forever remain forever

It's the glory of God to hide a matter yeah
It's the glory of a king to search it out
I want to search You out
I love the way You hide so I can find You
I want to search You out